

Being in a reminiscient mood, I may say that for several years I attended the sessions of the Synod of the parent diocese of Toronto, and that I can recall the names of many of the more prominent members, both clerical and lay. I distinctly remember the tone of voice of each and his pose while speaking. The appearance, tone and distinct pronounciation of Rural Dean Geddes, when reading the prayers for the Divine blessing and Unity were most impressive. While I have not been present either in Toronto or in Hamilton at any meeting which might be termed "stormy," I have heard many earnest discussions and debates. At times there would be considerable amusement caused by some zealous layman who had a grievance to air or a scheme to propose regarding the distribution of funds. One such layman had such a high opinion of his own rector's methods and bestowed upon him such high praise that his hearers might have inferred that the clergyman was the speaker's patron saint.

It may be that some who were with us at the first session of this Synod and are here to-night will be spared to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the diocese. I pray, my Lord, that you may be spared to perform the duties of your high and holy office for many years to come and that the church may continue to prosper under your administration.